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FIRST YEAR LANGUAGE READER

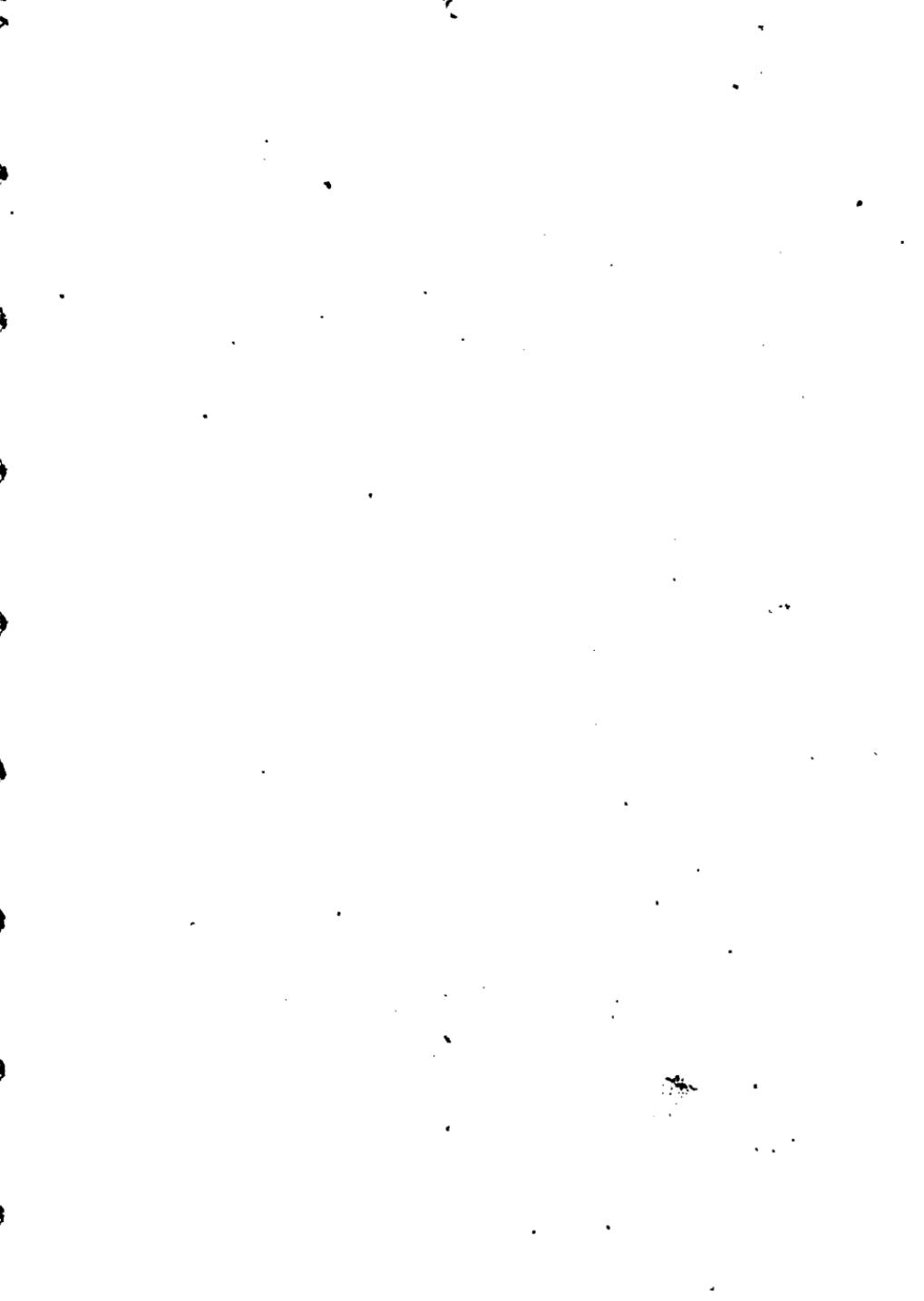
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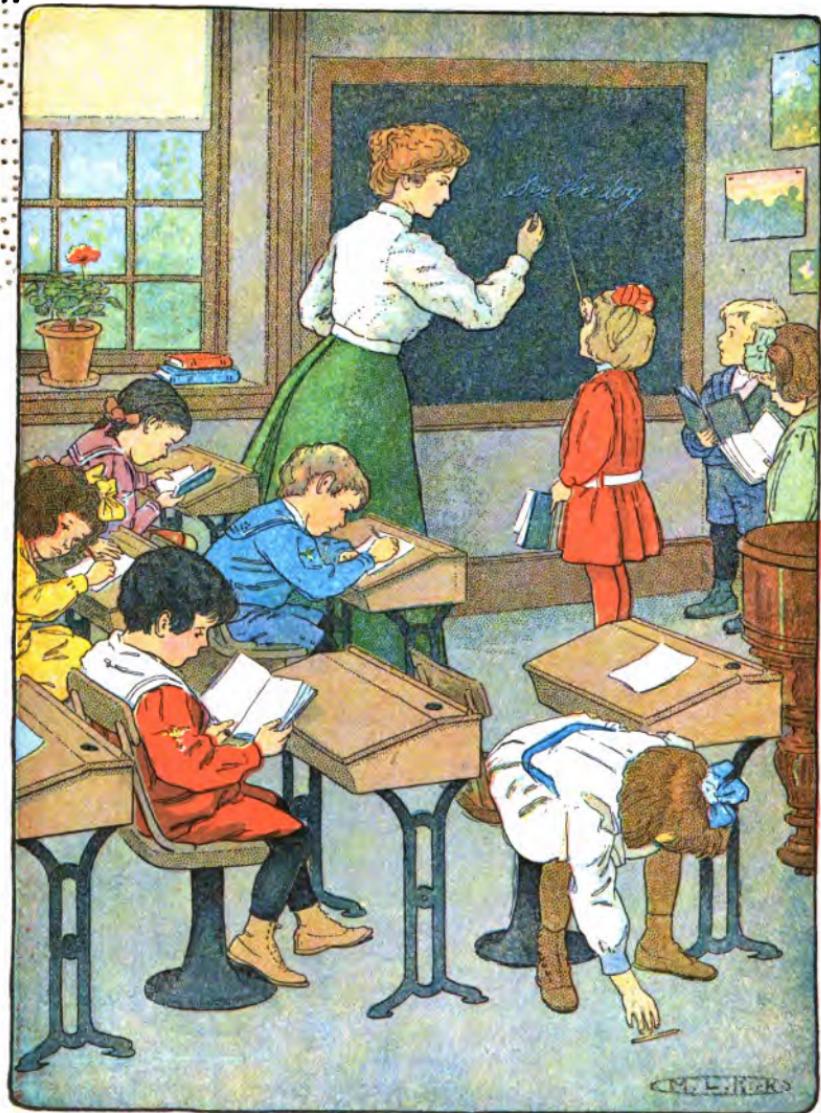


FIRST YEAR

LANGUAGE READER







GOOD MORNING, DEAR CHILDREN.

See page 8.

FIRST YEAR LANGUAGE READER

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New York

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

LONDON: MACMILLAN & CO., LTD.

1908

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Set up and electrotyped. Published March, 1906.
Reprinted August, 1906; February, July, 1907; March,
July, 1908.

NO. 111111
AMERICAN

PREFACE

THE LANGUAGE READERS are based upon the general theory that the work in reading and the work in language should be brought into close relationship. Arguments for this theory are presented in the prefaces to the higher books of the series.

The main purpose of the reading work of the first two years must be to learn to read. By the general agreement of experience, nothing so hastens a child's progress as the *desire* to read and actual *practice* in reading. His desire to read is, in the first place, aroused by his teacher, and fostered by the pleasure he takes in the work. Not only the skill of the teacher, therefore, but the nature of the reading matter also, enters into the problem. For this reason, the editors and publishers have striven to make these books attractive to children in appearance and substance.

There is no absolutely best way of beginning the work. One of the best methods is to engage the pupils in conversation regarding objects which appear early in the book, and then show them that the things which they have said can be said in another way than by speaking, viz. by writing them on the blackboard in script or in print, or in both. When the

pupils have become used to this idea and have begun to recognize certain words as they recur, the book may be given them.

Their first task will be to accumulate a small stock of remembered words. These must appear again and again; and the teacher will see that there is a pleasure in identifying words and sentences as well as in the idea which a group of words conveys. Meanwhile, words must be pronounced and heard distinctly by both teacher and pupils. The element of sound is of great importance. The sound-word is to be brought into association with the word that is seen.

Just when the definite drill in phonetics should begin, teachers are not agreed. Some of them give this work at the very beginning; others postpone it until there is a stock of known words. It is probably safe to wait until the pupil knows fifty or more before asking him to attempt to analyze words into their phonetic elements.

When this work is begun, it should be, at first, an exercise apart from the reading, in order that it may get the pupil's whole attention. The oral word *dog*, for instance, is to be heard as *d-o-g*, and so pronounced by the pupil. When this has been done with a number of familiar words, a group of words similar in form, like *dog*, *log*, *hog*, may be analyzed into the initial sound and the two final ones, thus: *d og*, *l og*, *h og*, and the pupil be brought to see the similarity of form and sound of the *og* in each of the words. In like manner, drill in other sounds and phonograms will be given. When he is

able, by combining two known sounds and phonograms as *r* and *at* into *rat*, he has made the first step in reading for himself.

From this time on his work in phonetics should be not only an exercise in and for itself, but should be brought constantly into his reading lesson when he meets a new word or has forgotten an old one. He should be made to feel constantly that in his phonetic drill he has been given a tool whereby he may help himself.

There are many words of unusual form and spelling, whose necessity in discourse demands that they be introduced early. These should be learned as wholes, and not analyzed. So treated, they offer no difficulty.

The reading matter of this volume has been chosen with deference to the taste of children as manifested by many generations of devotion to Mother Goose and the folk tales of the nursery. It is believed that the familiarity of many of the selections is a guarantee of the children's desire to read them again. And in the child's earlier efforts to read he is not helped by having strange things set before him. The mere effort of reading presents enough of the new and difficult.

The teacher will naturally desire to make use of the children's liking for music. Most of the Mother Goose jingles have been set to music. A good arrangement of the old melodies has been made by J. W. Elliott.

PREFACE

It will be seen that one of the general plans of the earlier pages of this book is to present some familiar selection,—or something easy to learn, if not already familiar,—and then to make from this selection other lessons involving words in the selection or in previous lessons. This method may be carried out in the later lessons just so far as the teacher finds it necessary for the sake of repetition. For the convenience of those teachers who hesitate to induct the pupils at once into a “whole story,” a few lessons involving sentences about familiar objects are first inserted. These seven initial lessons may, however, be omitted.

Let there be no fear of repetition. To read and re-read will do no harm; it will fix words and phrases in the minds of the children. The fixedness of the known things and the power to get new things are two necessary objects in the first year of reading.

When shall the children begin to write? When they can and will. This may be at the end of the first month, or at the end of the third, or later. It is not good psychology or good physiology to insist that they all begin at the same time, however convenient it may be in “keeping school.” And to begin early is no guarantee of corresponding progress in the power of writing in the years to follow.

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SOUNDS, LETTERS, AND GROUPS OF LETTERS

a as in cat	a as in wake	
e . . . went	e . . . here	
i . . . did	i . . . like	
o . . . not	o . . . hope	
u . . . up	u . . . cube	
ar . . . star	ai . . . maid	ee as in tree
er . . . her	aw . . . saw	oo . . . moon
ir . . . girl	ay . . . day	oo . . . look
or . . . corn	au . . . because	
ur . . . hurt		
ea . . . tease	oi . . . noise	ang . . . bang
ea . . . bread	oy . . . boy	ong . . . long
ie . . .'cries	oa . . . coat	ing . . . king
	ow . . . cow	ung . . . hung
	ow . . . blow	
	ou . . . out	
	or . . . morn	
all . . . fall	th . . . this	igh . . . high
	th . . . broth	aught . . . caught
		ought . . . bought
ch . . . children	sh . . . sheep	
ck . . . chick	kn . . . know	
qu . . . queen	wh . . . what	

A B C D E F G H I

a b c d e f g h i

a b c d e f g h i

J K L M N O P Q

j k l m n o p z

j k l m n o p q

j k l m n o p q

R S T U V W X Y Z

R S T U V W X Y Z

r s t u v w x y z

r s t u v w x y z

FIRST YEAR LANGUAGE READER

1

I see an apple.

I see an apple.

This is an apple.

This is an apple.



[TO THE TEACHER.—In these first lessons, three objects should be aimed at:

1. That the children understand that the *printed* or *written* word is another way of saying the spoken word.
2. That all words be heard and spoken clearly by the children.
3. That they learn readily to identify sentences and words at sight.]

2. **FIRST YEAR LANGUAGE READER**

2



This is a dog.

This is a dog.

See the dog.

See the dog.

Do you see the dog?

Do you see the dog?

I see the dog.

This is my dog.

This dog is mine.

3



I see the little girl.

I see the little girl.

Good morning, little girl.

Good morning, little girl.

What is your name?

My name is Mary.

4



Good morning, Mary.

Good morning, Mary.

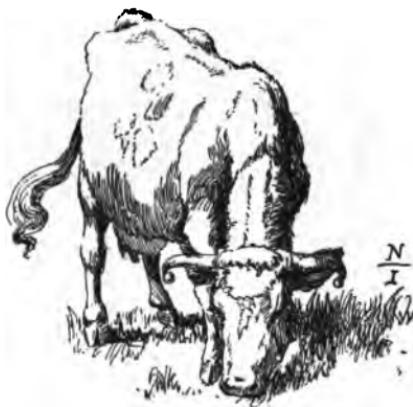
Good morning, little dog.

Do you see the apple?

The little dog sees the apple.

Is the apple good, little dog?

5



I see a cow.

I see a cow.

The cow is good.

The cow is good.

Have you a cow?

This is my cow.

Do you see the cow?

Good morning, good cow.

here

here

cow

cow

good

good

little

little



Here is our cow.

She is a good cow.

She gives milk for us.

Good morning, dear cow.

We like your milk.

We like you.

7



This is my chair.

This is my chair.

My chair is here.

Have you a chair ?

Where is your chair ?

This is my chair

This is my chair

where is your chair

where is your chair

Good morning to you,
Good morning to you,
Good morning, dear children,
Good morning to you.

How do you do ?
How do you do ?
How do you do again ?
How do you do ?
How do you do ?
Say all these little men.

Good morning to you, little men.
How do you do, little men ?
How do you do again ?

9

Good morning, little children.

Good morning, little children.

Good morning, little men.

Good morning, little men.

How do you do?

How do you do?

The little children.

The little men.

I see the little children.

I see the little men.

How do you do, little children?

How do you do, little men?

Good morning to you all.



Pussy cat, pussy cat,
Where have you been?
I have been to London
To look at the queen.

Pussy cat, pussy cat,
What did you there?
I frightened a little mouse
Under her chair.

11

The dear little mouse.



The good pussy cat.



Good morning, pussy.

Good morning, little mouse.

Where have you been ?

Have you been to London ?

What did you do ?

Did you look at the
queen ?

Did you say, "Good morning, queen" ?

dear good did you

dear *good* *did* *you*

12

Where is pussy cat?

Where is the little mouse?

Oh, look! Look on the chair!

See pussy cat.

Pussy cat is on the chair.

See the little mouse.

The little mouse is under the chair.

Look out, little mouse!

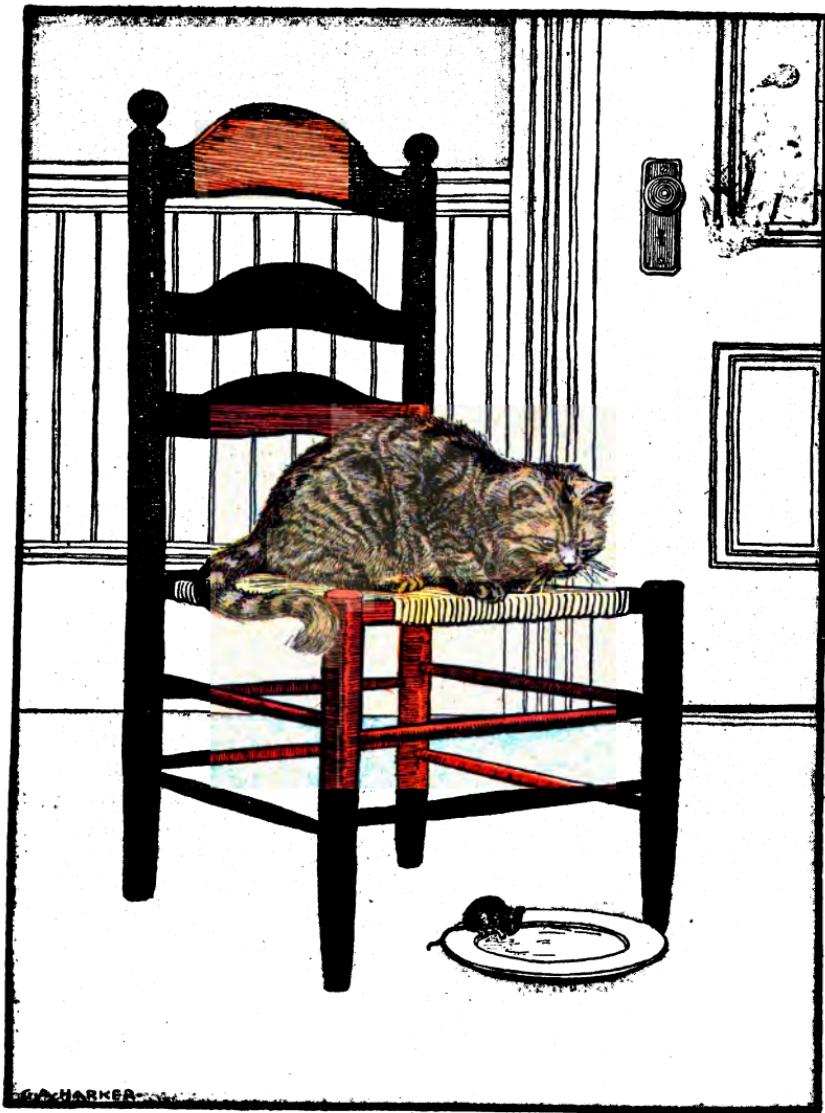
Pussy cat sees you.

is out little

is out little

pussy cat mouse

pussy cat mouse



WHERE IS THE LITTLE MOUSE ?

13

Good morning, pussy cat.

Where have you been?

I have been to London.

What did you do?

I looked at the queen.

I looked under the chair.

What did you see?

I saw a little mouse.

What did you do?

I frightened the mouse.

What did the queen say?

The queen said, "Good pussy cat."

see

saw

said

see

saw

said

14



I saw a little pussy.
I said, "Little pussy,
 I love you.
Do you love me?"
Pussy said, "Purr,
 purr, purr.
Yes, I love you.
You are good to me.
You give me food."

purr	love	yes
purr	love	yes
are	good	me
are	good	me



G.A.HARKER—

I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY.

15

coat warm side play

I love little pussy,
Her coat is so warm,
And if I don't tease her,
She will do me no harm.

So I will not pull her tail,
Or drive her away,
But pussy and I
Very gently will play.

She will sit by my side,
And I will give her some food,
And pussy will love me
Because I am good.

16

where

what

there

where

what

there

Pussy, pussy, where are you ?

There you are.

You are under the chair.

Look, pussy. See what I have.

It is food for you.

Sit by me, pussy.

I will give you the food.

It is very, very good.

You will like it.

Little warm pussy ! I love you.

I like to give you food.



PUSSY, PUSSY, WHERE ARE YOU ?

17

here for squeak we
here for squeak we

Here is food for pussy.

Here is food for the little mouse.

Here is food for the children.

Pussy says: "Pur-r-r. It is good."

The little mouse says:

"Squeak, squeak. It is good."

The children say:

"M-m-m. It is good!"

Will you have some food, too?

He will give you some.

Here it is. It is very good.

18

was he him then

was *he* *him* *then*

There was a little mouse.



He was very, very little.

He saw the children.

He did not like the children.

So he ran under a little chair.

He looked out.



He saw Pussy.

He was frightened.

So he ran under the chair again.

Pussy looked under the chair.

She did not see the mouse.

She said : " Where is the little mouse ?

I like him."



The little mouse looked out again.

He said,

" You like me for food !

Good-by, pussy ! "

Then he ran away.

WORDS FOR REVIEW AND DRILL

Good	pussy	is	no	give
morning	cat	out	harm	some
you	where	looked	not	food
dear	have	said	pull	purr
children	been	love	tail	here
how	queen	coat	drive	for
do	at	so	away	what
again	look	warm	but	are
say	did	and	very	like
all	there	if	play	again
these	mouse	don't	sit	was
little	under	she	by	he
men	her	will	my	him
the	chair	me	side	then



Little boy blue,
Come blow your horn,
The sheep is in the meadow,
The cow is in the corn.

Where is the little boy
Who looks after the sheep?
He is under the hay-cock, fast asleep.

Will you wake him?
No, not I:
For if I do,
He will be sure to cry.

b oy

sh eep

k eep

t oy

sl eep

[To THE TEACHER: Have the pupil note the similarity of form and sound in these and similar groups of words. When a number of such forms are learned, lead him to pronounce for himself new words involving known sounds.]

20

one that day eat went

One day a cow ran away,—

She ran to the meadow.

She looked for food.

She saw a hay-cock.

“Good!” said the cow.

“That is for me. I will eat it.”

So she went to the hay-cock.

A little boy was there.

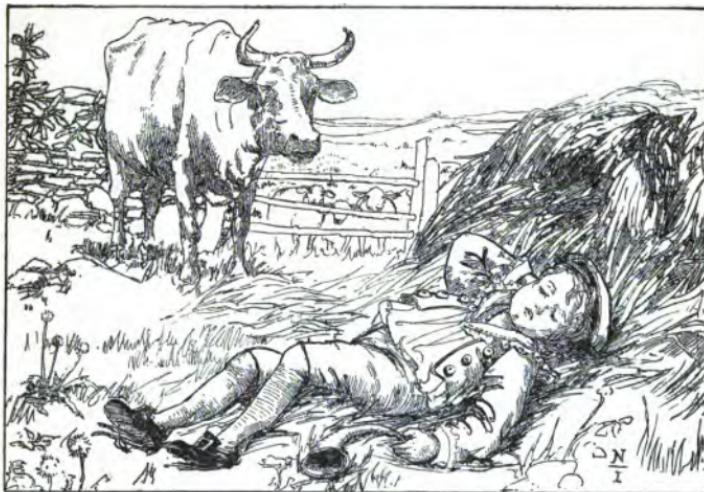
He was asleep.

The cow saw him.

“Oh, ho!” said the cow.

“See that little boy! He is asleep.

He looks after me.



I will not wake him.

I will go away.

I will eat the corn.

Good-by, little boy.

Do not wake up."

And she went away.

c ow h ow n ow w ay h ay d ay

21

away	can	went
<i>away</i>	<i>can</i>	<i>went</i>

The sheep went by.

He went into the meadow.

He saw the little boy, too.

“Dear, dear,” said he;

“See that boy!

He is asleep again.

Good! I like him to sleep.

I can eat the hay.

Sleep away, little boy.”

And he went away.

The little boy did not wake up.

And the cow was in the corn;
And the sheep was in the meadow;
And the little boy was fast asleep!

c an

r an

m an

d ear

n ear

h ear



22

them

drive

them

drive

Wake up, wake up, little boy!

Do not sleep!

See the cow in the corn !

See the sheep in the meadow !

Wake, wake up !

Blow the horn !

Drive them away.

O dear, O dear !

Can you wake this boy ?

I can not.

He is so fast asleep.

And the cow will eat the corn.

And the sheep will eat the hay !

Blow the horn at the boy.

That will wake him.

w ake c ake b ake s ee b ee tr ee

23

big be run of
big be run of

Did the horn frighten you, little boy?

Do not cry.

Be a big boy.

Big boys do not cry.

See, the cows are in the corn!

The sheep are in the meadow!

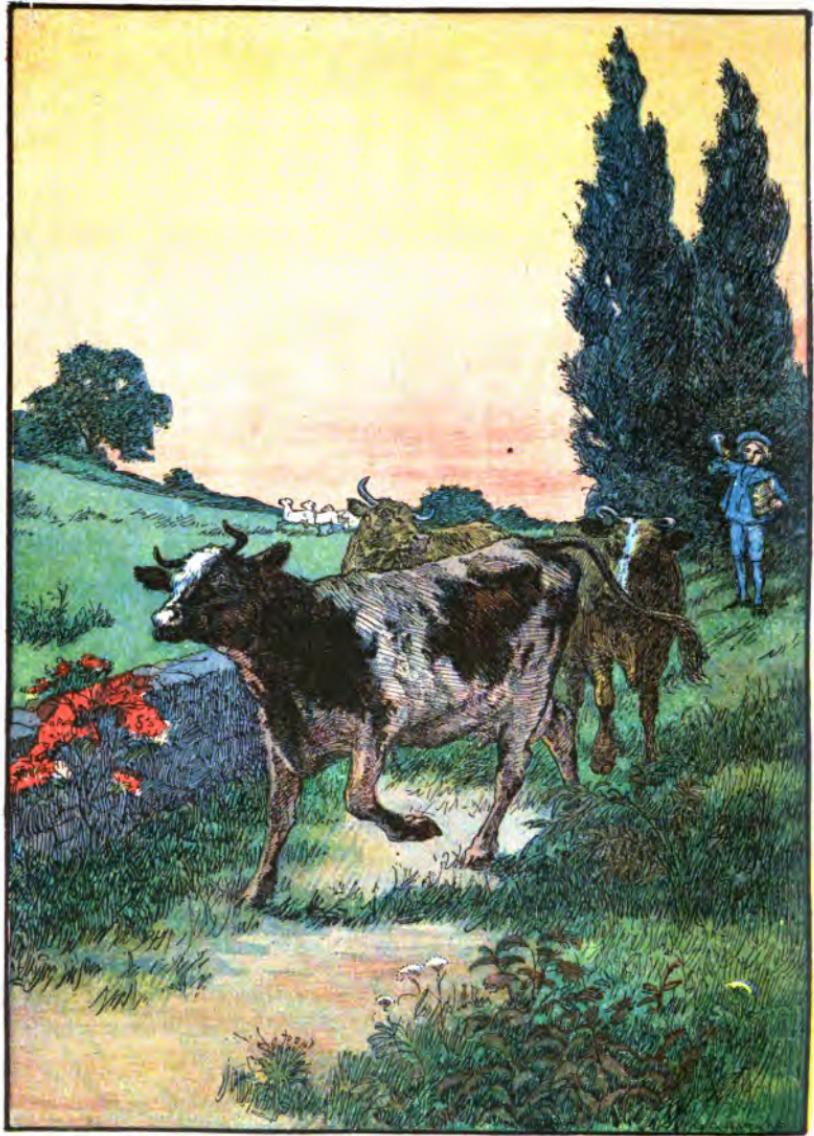
Run and blow your horn.

Drive the cows out of the corn.

Drive the sheep out of the meadow.

See the cows run!

See the sheep run!



BLOW YOUR HORN !

h orn

r un

c orn

f un

m orn

s un

You big cow!

You did not eat all the corn.

You will not eat it again.

The little boy will see you.

He will not sleep again.

He will blow his horn.

He will run after you.

He will run after the sheep, too.

w ill

b ig

h ill

d ig

f ill

p ig

24

black wool full any
black *wool* *full* *any*

Ba, ba, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, I have
Three bags full.
One for my master,
One for my dame,
But none for the little boy
Who cries in the lane.



25

come full three

come full three

Will the black sheep come to me ?

Yes, she will come.

Has she any wool ?

Yes, she has three bags full.

Where is the wool ?

Her wool is on her back. It is black.

But it is not for the little boy.

b ack

bl ack



26

alone home lost tell

alone home lost tell

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them.
Let them alone, and they will come
home,
Bringing their tails behind them.



f ind	t ail	t ell
b ind	f ail	b ell
k ind	m ail	w ell

27

find	grass	then
<i>find</i>	<i>grass</i>	<i>then</i>

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep.

Where are the sheep?

They are in the meadow.

I saw them there.

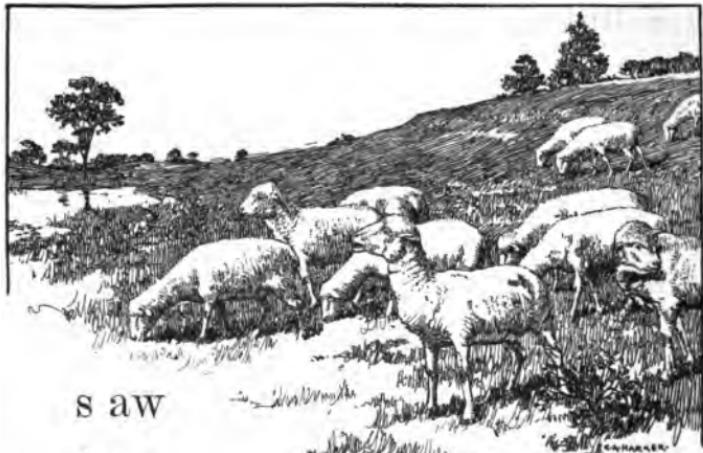
They like to eat the grass there.

She will not find them.

But they will come home.

They will all come home.

Then little Bo-peep will find them.



s aw

l aw

p aw

th ere

wh ere

28

Thirty white horses on a white hill,
Now they tramp, now they champ, now
they stand still.

29

when	baby	wind
<u>when</u>	<u>baby</u>	<u>wind</u>
blow	cradle	bough
<u>blow.</u>	<u>cradle</u>	<u>bough</u>

Hush-a-bye baby

On the tree-top.

When the wind blows,

The cradle will rock.

When the bough bends,

The cradle will fall,

Down will come baby,

Cradle, and all.

low	all	b all
blow	fall	c all

30

tree-top	bend	says
<i>tree-top</i>	<i>bend</i>	<i>says</i>

Blow wind; blow gently.

Blow in the meadow.

Blow the corn.

Blow the tree-top.

The tree bends up and down,

The corn bends up and down.

And the wind says,

“Hush-a-bye — hush-a-bye,”

And the little baby sleeps.

t op	b end
h op	s end
st op	end

31

rocked come afraid moo-oo
rocked come afraid moo-oo



Baby was in his cradle.
He was under a tree.
I was by him.
I rocked the cradle.

Baby went to sleep.

By and by a big cow came.

She looked at baby.

She said : “Moo-oo.

How do you do ?”

I said : “Oh, oh, do not wake Baby.

You will frighten him.”

The big cow said, “Moo-oo ! So will
you !”

And she went to the meadow for food.

I looked at Baby. He was awake.

He was not afraid. He did not cry.

He played with me.

I said to Baby :

“I do not like that cow. Do you ?”

d id l id do cry
h id k id to my

32

I HAD A LITTLE DOGGIE

tumbled stairs nurse collar

I had a little doggie,
Who used to sit and beg,
But doggie tumbled down the stairs,
And broke his little leg.

O doggie, I will nurse you,
And try to make you well,
And you shall have a collar,
With a pretty little bell.

WORDS FOR REVIEW AND DRILL

boy	wake	run
blue	sure	black
blow	cry	any
your	one	yes
horn	day	sir
sheep	then	three
meadow	ran	bags
cow	good-by	full
corn	into	none
who	too	cries
after	them	lane
hay-cock	big	back
fast	be	lost
asleep	of	can't

tell	hush	gently
find	baby	up
alone	top	says
let	when	rocked
bring	cradle	came
home	fall	looked
their	down	frightened
bend	awake	
grass	broke	like
sit	you	leg
have	well	make
try	and	little
bell		his

PHONETIC EXERCISES FOR REVIEW AND DRILL

1	4	r at	r ake	12
b oy	w ay	s at	t ake	b ig
t oy	h ay	m at	ə	d ig
·j oy	d ay	s ee	ə	f ig
	s ay	7	b ee	p ig
2		d ear	w ee	w ig
sh eep	5	h ear	w ee	tw ig
sl eep	c an	n ear	10	18
k eep	r an	f ear	h orn	b ack
p eep	m an	t ear	c orn	l ack
d eep	f an	18	m orn	bl ack
	p an	w ake	11	st ack
3		c ake	r un	p ack
c ow	ə	b ake	f un	r ack
n ow	c at	m ake	s un	tr ack
h ow	h at			

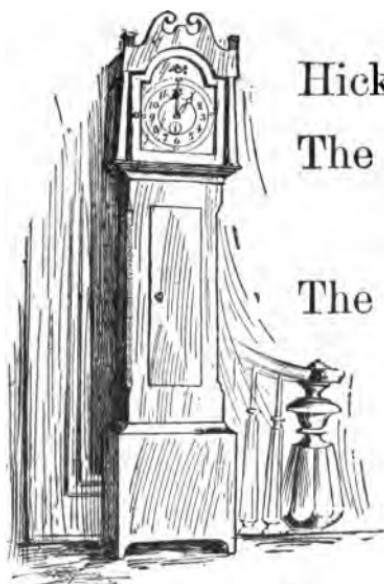
¹⁴ f ind	f ell	bl ow	st op	²⁴ do
b ind	sh ell	thr ow	t op	²⁵ to
k ind		fl ow		
¹⁷ m ind	wh ere	sh ow		²² cr y
	th ere		²⁰ b end	
¹⁵ t ail		all	end	²⁶ m y
f ail	s aw	fall	r end	tr y
m ail	l aw	c all	s end	b y
p ail	p aw	b all	l end	fl y
	j aw	w all	m end	wh y
	r aw	h all		dr y
¹⁶ t ell	c aw	t all		²³ d id
b ell	¹⁹ l ow	²¹ h op	h id	
w ell	m ow	p op	l id	

33

clock

down

ran

*clock**down**ran*

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the
clock.

The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickory, dock.

d ock

str uck

m ouse

r ock

d uck

h ouse

cl ock

l uck

34

fiddle jump laugh

fiddle jump laugh

sport moon

sport moon

Hi, diddle, diddle,

The cat and the fiddle,

The cow jumped over the moon;

The little dog laughed

To see such sport,

And the dish ran away with the spoon

d og s uch

l og m uch

f og

fiddle
jump
laugh
sport
moon

Hi!
diddle,
diddle,
The cat and
the fiddle,
The cow
jumped over
the moon;
The little
dog
laughed
To see such
sport,
And the dish
ran away
with the
spoon.



35

old jumped laughed
old jumped laughed

“Hi, hi,” said the little dog,
“Look at the old cow.”
And all looked. There was the cow.
She jumped and jumped and jumped.
By and by she jumped over the tree-top.
And the baby laughed, “Ha, ha.”
And all the men laughed,
And all the children laughed,
“Ha, ha, what sport!”

d ish j ump m oon
w ish l ump sp oon

36

Oh where, oh where is my little wee
dog?

Oh where, oh where can he be?

With his ears cut short and his tail cut
long,

Oh where, oh where can he be?

sh ort

s ort

l ong

s ong

str ong



37

Mary contrary garden

Mary contrary garden

silver cockle

silver cockle



Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells,

And cockle shells,
And pretty maids all in a row.

qu ite	b ell	m aid
b ite	sh ell	l aid
	f ell	p aid

38

flowers	sky	may
flowers	sky	may

Mary, we went into your garden.

Baby and I played there.

It was very pretty.

There were pretty flowers.

There were pretty trees.

The sky was blue.
The wind was blowing,
And the trees were like silver,
And the flowers were like shells.
May we go there again, Mary?
We like your garden.

l ike

w ent

s ent

str ike

b ent

t ent

39

SEE-SAW

See-saw, Marjorie Daw,
Jack shall have a new master.
He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he can't work any faster.

40

CHICKEN LITTLE

leaf met know eye



Chicken Little was in the
garden.

A leaf fell.

It fell on Chicken Little.

“Oh! oh!” said Chicken Little,

“The sky is falling!”

Then she ran.

She met Hen Pen.

She said, “Hen Pen, the sky is fall-
ing.”

“How do you know?” said Hen
Pen.

“I saw it with my eyes,
I heard it with my ears,
Some of it fell on my tail.”

“Let us run,”
said Hen
Pen.

So they ran.



They met Turkey Lurkey.

Hen Pen said, “Turkey Lurkey,
The sky is falling.”

“How do you know?” said Turkey
Lurkey.

“Chicken Little said so.”

“How do you know, Chicken Little?”

“I saw it with my eyes,

I heard it with my ears,

Some of it fell on my tail."

"Let us run," said Turkey Lurkey.

So they ran.

leaf

kn ow

sh eaf

bl ow



41

CHICKEN LITTLE (*Concluded*)

They met Goose Loose.

Turkey Lurkey said, "Oh, Goose Loose,
the sky is falling!"

“How do you know, Turkey Lurkey?”

“Hen Pen said so.”

“How do you know, Hen Pen?”

“Chicken Little said so.”

“How do you know, Chicken Little?”



“I saw it with my eyes,

I heard it with my ears,

Some of it fell on my tail.”

“Let us run, let us run,” said Goose
Loose.

So they ran.

They met Fox Lox.

Goose Loose said, "Oh, Fox Lox, the
sky is falling!"

"How do you know, Goose Loose?"

"Turkey Lurkey said so."

"How do you know, Turkey Lurkey?"

"Hen Pen said so."

"How do you know, Hen Pen?"

"Chicken Little said so."

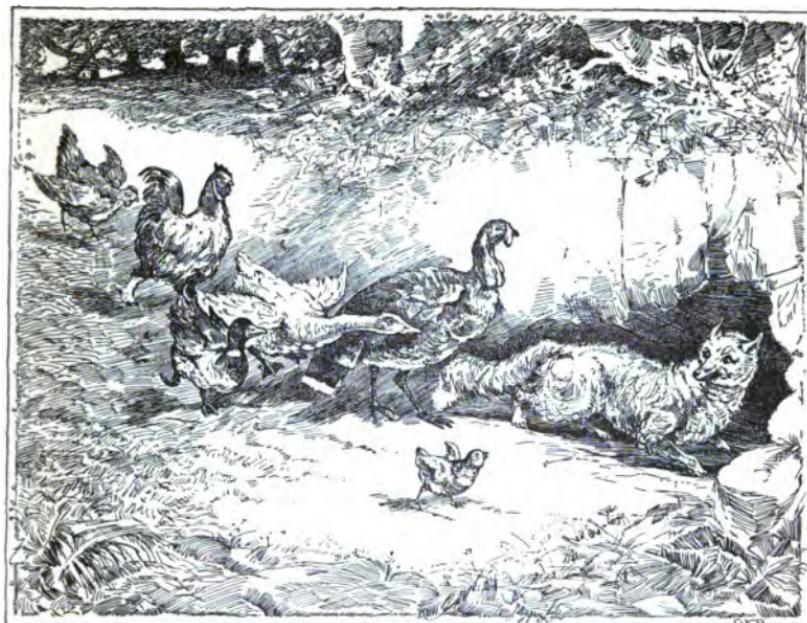
"How do you know, Chicken Little?"

"I saw it with my eyes,

I heard it with my ears,

Some of it fell on my tail."

"Oh, oh, let us run!" said the Fox.



“Let us run to my den.”
So they ran to the den,
And they did not run out again.
Do you know why?]

out

st out

f ox

sh out

tr out

b ox

42



THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN
bread without soundly whipped

There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe.
She had so many children,
She didn't know what to do.



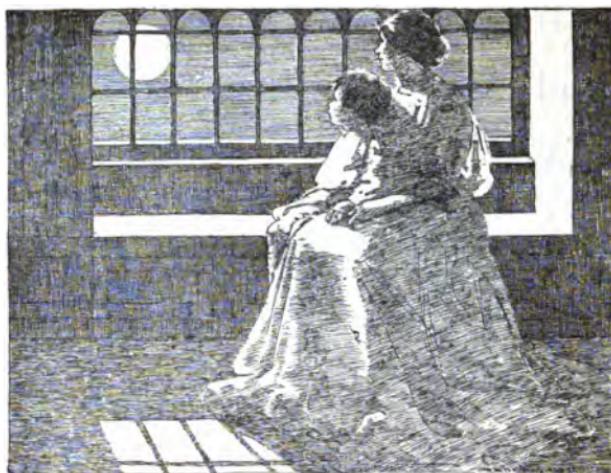
So she gave them some broth
Without any bread,
And whipped them all soundly,
And put them to bed.

old h ad b ed br ead
b old b ad l ed h ead
c old m ad r ed d ead

43

LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie:
He put in his thumb, and pulled out
a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I."



shining	lamp	shaped
nursery	floor	playthings

OH! LOOK AT THE MOON

Oh! look at the moon,

She is shining up there;

Oh ! mother, she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

Last week she was smaller,
And shaped like a bow;
But now she's grown bigger,
And round as an O.

Pretty moon, pretty moon,
How you shine on the door,
And make it all bright
On my nursery floor !

You shine on my playthings,
And show me their place,
And I love to look up
At your pretty bright face.

And there is a star
Close by you, and may be
That small, twinkling star,
Is your little baby.

— ELIZA LEE FOLLEN.

l ook	sh ine	l amp	f ace
b ook	f ine	d amp	pl ace
c ook	m ine	c amp	r ace

If all the world were apple pie,
And all the seas were ink,
And all the trees were bread and
cheese,
What should we have to drink? \ N \

45

THE OLD WOMAN

woman gone

woman *gone*

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.

h ill

st ill

m ill

p ill

w ill

b ill



46

THE WEE WOMAN

There was a wee woman.

She lived in a wee house.

She slept in a wee bed.

One night she heard a noise.

Bang — bang — bang.

She jumped out of bed.

She put on her wee shoes.

She took her wee lamp.

She ran down her wee stairs.

She ran into her parlor.

She looked under her wee chairs.

Nothing was there.

So she went to bed again.



By and by she heard the noise again.
 Bangety — bang — bang — bang !
 She was so frightened !
 She jumped out of bed again.
 She ran downstairs again.
 She looked under her chairs again.



Nothing was there.
 She looked under the table.
 Nothing was there.
 She went to the cupboard,
 And, oh, she was frightened !
 She opened the cupboard door,
 And out jumped — B-o-o-o-o-h !

d oor
fl oor

n ight
fr ight

l ight
r ight

PHONETIC EXERCISES FOR REVIEW AND DRILL

1	5	9		14
d ock	s uch	sh ort	b et	b eat
r ock	m uch	s ort	s et	s eat
cl ock			m et	m eat
l ock	d ish	long	n et	n eat
kn ock	f ish	s ong		15
d uck	w ish	str ong	b ell	
			sh ell	
l uck	j ump	qu ite	f ell	
str uck		b ite	w ell	
m ouse	l ump			
	b ump	12 qu it	m aid	16
h ouse	st ump	b it	l aid	
d og				
	s	13 h at	p aid	
l og	m oon	h ate		17
f og	s oon	r at	l ike	
h og	sp oon	m at	str ike	

18	21	24	28	
w ent	hill	n ight	w in	w ine
b ent	st ill	fr ight	d in	d ine
s ent	w ill	l ight	f in	f ine
r ent	m ill	r ight	p in	p ine
t ent	b ill			
	k ill	25		29
		out	b ed	br ead
19		sh out	l ed	h ead
l eaf	22	st out	r ed	d ead
sh eaf	l ook	tr out		
	b ook			30
	br ook	26	f ace	
20	c ook	h ad	pl ace	
old		s ad	r ace	
b old	23			
c old	l amp	27		31
f old	d amp	d oor	kn ow	
sc old	c amp	fl oor	bl ow	

47

WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of, made of,
What are little boys made of?
Snips and snails, and puppy dogs' tails;
And that's what little boys are made
of, made of.

What are little girls made of, made of,
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice, and everything nice;
And that's what little girls are made
of, made of.

ice	tw ice	m ade
n ice	sp ice	sp ade
r ice	m ice	f ade

48

THE THREE BEARS

There were three bears.

One was a big, big bear.



One was a middle-sized bear.

And one was a baby bear.

They lived in a little house.

One day they went away.

A little girl came by.

She saw the little house.

“What a dear little house!” said she;



“I will look in.”

So she went in.

She saw three bowls.

There was soup in them.

One was a big bowl.

One was a middle-sized bowl.

One was a little bowl.

She tasted the soup in all.



The soup in the little one was best.

So she drank it all.

She saw three chairs.

One was a big chair.

One was a middle-sized chair.

One was a little chair.

She sat in all of them.

The little one was best.

So she sat in the little one again.

It broke.

Down fell the little girl.



She just laughed.

Then she went
upstairs.

She saw three beds.
There was a big,
big bed.

There was a middle-sized bed.

There was a little bed.

The little girl jumped on all.

The little bed was best.

So she went fast asleep in the little
bed.

49

THE THREE BEARS (*Concluded*)

By and by the bears came.

They saw the bowls.



The big bear growled,

“SOMEBODY HAS BEEN TASTING MY SOUP.”

The middle-sized bear said,

“*Somebody has been tasting my soup.*”

And the little bear squeaked,
“Somebody has drunk my soup all up.”
Then they looked at the chairs.
The big bear growled,
“**SOMEBODY SAT IN MY CHAIR.**”
And the middle-sized bear said,
“*Somebody sat in my chair.*”
And the little bear squeaked,
“Somebody sat in my chair, and broke it.”
Then they went upstairs.
They saw the beds.
The old bear growled,
“**SOMEBODY WAS IN MY BED.**”
The middle-sized bear said,
“*Somebody was in my bed.*”

The little bear squeaked,
“Come here, come here !
Somebody *is* in my bed !
It is a little girl !”



The little girl woke up.
She saw the bears.
She was so frightened.
She jumped up.
She ran downstairs.

She ran out of the house.

Then she ran and ran and ran.

She ran all the way home.

The bears looked out.

The big one growled,

“SHE WON’T COME HERE AGAIN!”

And the middle-sized bear said,

“*She won’t come here again!*”

And the little bear said,

“I hope she won’t!”

And she didn’t!

t aste

squ eak

gr owl

ch air

w aste

sp eak

h owl

h air

h aste

w eak

pr owl

p air

50

THE LITTLE RED HEN

wheat seed garden

A little red hen found a wheat seed.

“Who will plant this?” said she.

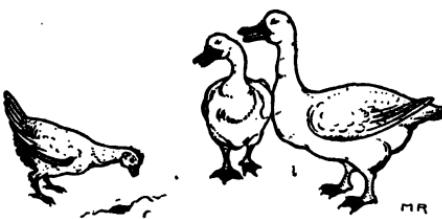
“Not I,” said the
goose.

“Not I,” said the
gander.

“I will, then,” said the little red hen.
So she did.

By and by the wheat came up.
Soon it was ripe.

“Who will cut the wheat?” said the
little red hen.



"Not I," said the goose.

"Not I," said the gander.

"I will, then," said the little red hen.

So she did.

Then she said,

"Who will take this to the mill?"

"Not I," said the goose.

"Not I," said the gander.

"I will, then," said the little red hen.

So she did.

Then she brought home the flour.

She said,

"Who will make bread of this flour?"

"Not I," said the goose.

"Not I," said the gander.

“I will, then,” said the little red hen.
And she did.

“Now who will eat the bread?” said
the little red hen.

“I will,” said the goose.

“I will,” said the gander.

“No, you won’t!” said the little red hen.

“My chicks and I will eat it.”

And they did.

They ate it all.



eat

s eat

wh eat

m eat

51

TO MARKET

market again buy
market *again* *buy*

To market, to market,

To buy a fat pig.

Home again, home again,

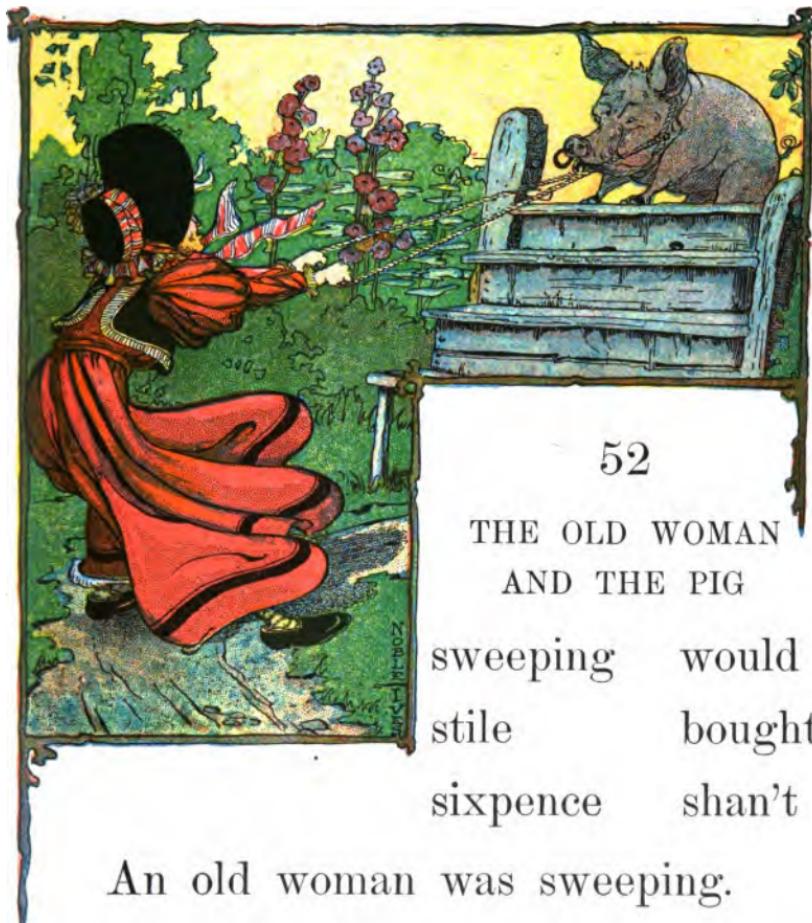
Jiggety-jig.

To market, to market,

To buy a fat hog.

Home again, home again,

Joggety-jog.



52

THE OLD WOMAN
AND THE PIG

sweeping	would
stile	bought
sixpence	shan't

An old woman was sweeping.

She found a sixpence.

She was glad.

She said,

“I will buy a pig.”

So she went out to market,

And she bought a pig.

But the pig would not go home.

He would not get over the stile.

So the old woman went to a dog.



She said,

“Dog, dog, bite pig.

Pig won’t get over the stile,

And I shan’t get home to-night.”

But the dog said,

“No, I won’t.”

So the old woman went to a stick.

She said,

“Stick, stick, beat dog,

Dog won’t bite pig.

Pig won’t get over the stile,

And I shan’t get home to-night.”

But the stick said,

“I won’t.”

So she went to the fire.

She said,

“Fire, fire, burn stick,

Stick won’t beat dog,

Dog won’t bite pig,

Pig won’t get over the stile,

And I shan’t get home to-night.”

“I won’t,” said the fire.

53

THE OLD WOMAN AND THE PIG (*Continued*)

water	rope	drink
butcher	kill	just
gnaw		hang

So on went the old woman.

She went to some water.

She said,

“Water, water, put out fire.

Fire won’t burn stick,

Stick won’t beat dog,

Dog won’t bite pig,

Pig won’t get over the stile,

And I shan’t get home to-night.”

“I won’t do it,” said the water.
So on went the little old woman.
She saw an ox.
So she said,
“Ox, ox, drink water.
Water won’t put out fire,
Fire won’t burn stick,
Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t get over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”
“I won’t,” said the ox.
And on went the old woman.
By and by she met the butcher.
She said,

“Butcher, butcher, kill ox.
Ox won’t drink water,
Water won’t put out fire,
Fire won’t burn stick,



Stick won’t beat dog,
Dog won’t bite pig,
Pig won’t get over the stile,
And I shan’t get home to-night.”

But the butcher just said,

“I won’t.”

So the little old lady had to go on.

By and by she saw a rope,

So she said,

“Rope, rope, hang butcher.

Butcher won’t kill ox,

Ox won’t drink water,

Water won’t put out fire,

Fire won’t burn stick,

Stick won’t beat dog,

Dog won’t bite pig,

Pig won’t get over the stile,

And I shan’t get home to-night.”

“No, I won’t,” said the rope.

Then the old woman went to the rat.

She said,

“Rat, rat, gnaw rope.



Rope won't hang butcher,
Butcher won't kill ox,
Ox won't drink water,
Water won't put out fire,
Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night.”

54

THE OLD WOMAN AND THE PIG (*Concluded*)

milk please began

But the rat ran away and said, "No,
I won't."

Then on went the old woman.

And by and by she saw a cat.

"Oh, cat, cat," she said, "kill rat.

Rat won't gnaw rope,

Rope won't hang butcher,

Butcher won't kill ox,

Ox won't drink water,

Water won't put out fire,

Fire won't burn stick,

Stick won't beat dog,



Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't get over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."

The cat said,
"Give me some milk."
So the old woman went to the cow.



She said, "Please, cow, give me some
milk for the cat."

The cow said,
"Give me some hay."

So away went the old woman to the hay-cock.

She said, "Please give me some hay for the cow."

"Here it is," said the hay-cock.

So the old woman took it to the cow.

The cow gave her
some milk.

She took it to the cat.

The cat drank it.

Then the cat began
to kill the rat,

The rat began to gnaw the rope,

The rope began to hang the butcher,



The butcher began to kill the ox,
 The ox began to drink the water,



The water began to
 put out the fire,
 The fire began to
 burn the stick,
 The stick began to
 beat the dog,

The dog began to bite the pig,
 And the pig jumped over the stile.

So away went the old woman and the
 pig. .

And they both got home that night.

st ick

p ick

ch ick

qu ick

THE CROOKED MAN

crooked caught lived together

There was a crooked man, and he went
 a crooked mile,

He found a crooked sixpence upon a
 crooked stile;

He bought a crooked cat, which caught
 a crooked mouse,

And they all lived together in a little
 crooked house.

m ile f ound

st ile r ound

p ile

A SONG FOR FIVE FINGERS

stayed roast none

1. This little pig went to market.



2. This little pig stayed
at home.

3. This little pig got
roast beef.

4. This little pig got
none.

5. This little pig cried wee, wee, all
the way home.

r oast

t oast



cried

lied

died

SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

rye	twenty	blackbirds
parlor	clothes	nipped
counting-house	dainty	

Sing a song of sixpence,

A pocket full of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds

Baked in a
pie;

When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing;
Was not that a dainty dish
To set before the king?





The king was in his count-
ing-house,

Counting out his money,
The queen was in the parlor,
Eating bread and honey

The maid was in the
garden,

Hanging out the clothes,
There came a little blackbird,
And nipped her on the
nose.



s ing w ing hon ey qu een
r ing k ing mon ey s een
th ing b een

58

THE THREE GOATS BILLY

bridge	goat	tripping	giant
first	grew	river	grass

There were three goats.

There was Little Billy.

There was Big Billy.



And there was Biggest Billy.

They were going across the river.

They were going to eat grass and grow fat.

Little Billy went first.

“Trip-trip, trip-trip,” said the bridge.

A giant under the bridge said,

“WHO IS TRIPPING ON MY BRIDGE?”

“I am,” said Little Billy.

“WHERE ARE YOU GOING?”

“I am going to eat grass and grow fat,” said Little Billy.

“I WILL EAT YOU,” said the Giant.

“Oh, no,” said Little Billy. “Eat Big Billy. He is coming.”

“THEN BE OFF,” said the Giant.

Big Billy came next.

“Trip-trap, trip-trap,” said the bridge.

“WHO IS TRIP-TRAPPING ON MY BRIDGE?”

said the Giant.

“I am,” said Big Billy.

“WHERE ARE YOU GOING ?”

“I am going to eat grass and grow fat.”

“I WILL EAT YOU.”

“Oh, no, eat Biggest Billy,” said Big
Billy. “He is coming next.”

“THEN BE OFF,” said the Giant.

Then Biggest Billy came.

“Trap-trap-trap-trap,” said the bridge.

“WHO IS TRAP-TRAPPING ON MY BRIDGE ?”

“I am !” said Biggest Billy.

“WHERE ARE YOU GOING ?”

“I am going to eat grass and grow
fat !”

“I WILL EAT YOU.”

“Come and eat me, then!”

So the Giant ran out.



Biggest Billy pushed him into the river.
The three goats Billy went across the
river. They ate grass and grew fat.

g oat

tr ap

c oat

l ap

b oat

sl ap

59

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

This is the house that Jack built.

This is the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the rat

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the cat

That killed the rat

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack
built.



This is the dog
That worried the cat
That killed the rat
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack
built.

This is the cow with the crumpled
horn

That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That killed the rat
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack
built.



This is the maiden all
forlorn

That milked the cow with
the crumpled horn

That tossed the dog

That worried the cat

That killed the rat

That ate the malt

That lay in the house
that Jack built.



This is the man all tat-
tered and torn
That kissed the maiden
all forlorn

That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn

That tossed the dog

That worried the cat

That killed the rat .

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the priest all shaven
and shorn

That married the man all
tattered and torn

That kissed the maiden all
forlorn

That milked the cow with
the crumpled horn



That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That killed the rat
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cock that crowed in
the morn



That waked the priest all shaven and
shorn

That married the man all tattered and
torn

That kissed the maiden all forlorn

That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn

That tossed the dog
That worried the cat
That killed the rat
That ate the malt
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the farmer sow-
ing his corn
That kept the cock that
crowed in the morn
That waked the priest all
shaven and shorn
That married the man
all tattered and torn
That kissed the maiden all forlorn

That milked the cow with the crumpled
horn

That tossed the dog

That worried the cat

That killed the rat

That ate the malt

That lay in the house that Jack built.

60

ONE, TWO

buckle six seven eight straight

One, two,

Buckle my shoe;

Three, four,

Shut the door;

Five, six,
Pick up sticks;
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;
Nine, ten,
A good fat hen.

61

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
All the king's horses and all the king's
men
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty together
again.

62

CURLY LOCKS

curly

sew

wilt

seam

cushion

strawberries

swine

sugar



Curly locks! curly locks! wilt thou be
mine?

Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor yet
feed the swine;

But sit on a cushion and sew a fine seam,
And feast upon strawberries, sugar,
and cream !

s eam	st eam	f east
cr eam		l east
dr eam		b east

63

PETER PIPER

pick peck pickled pepper

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled
peppers;

A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper
picked ;

If Peter Piper picked a peck of pic-
kled peppers,

Where is the peck of pickled peppers
Peter Piper picked ?

64

HARK ! HARK !

beggar coming velvet



Hark ! hark ! the dogs do bark,

The beggars are coming to town.
Some in rags, some in tags,
And some in velvet gowns.

h ark l ark g own t own
b ark d ark d own

65

KNOCK AT THE DOOR

Knock at the door,
Peep in, peep in,
Lift up the latch,
Walk in.

w alk ch alk l atch h atch
t alk b alk m atch c atch

66

BANBURY CROSS

cross

white

finger

music

wherever



Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady upon a white
horse,

Rings on her fingers and bells on her
toes,
And she shall have music wherever
she goes.

cr oss l oss lin ger fin ger

67

COCK A DOODLE DOO!

lost shoe fiddle

Cock a doodle doo-o-o !

My dame has lost her shoe.

My master's lost his fiddle
bow,And don't know what to
do-o-o-o !

BIRTHDAYS

Monday's child is fair of face,
Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Wednesday's child is full of woe,
Thursday's child has far to go,
Friday's child is loving and giving,
Saturday's child works hard for its
living,
And a child that's born on the Sab-
bath day
Is fair and wise and good and gay.

ch ild

w ild

m ild

THE MONTHS

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Except the second month alone,
To which we twenty-eight assign,
Till leap year makes it twenty-nine.

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November;
February has twenty-eight alone.
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting leap year, that's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.

70
70

I SAW A SHIP

raisin	cabin	masts
sailors	between	captain

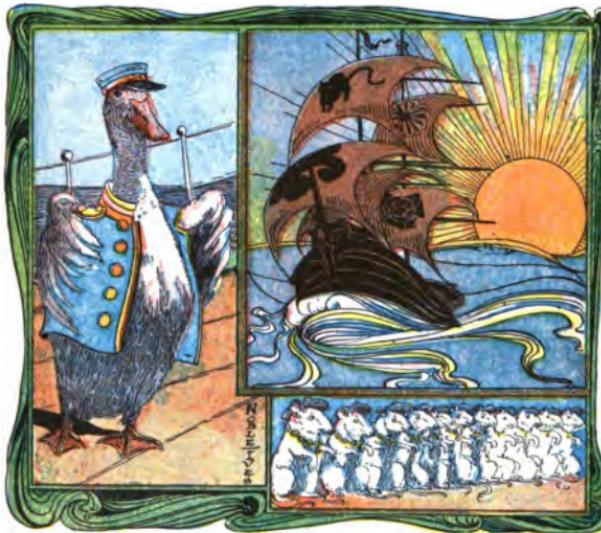
I saw a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing on the sea;
And it was full of pretty things
For baby and for me.

There were raisins in the cabin,
Sugar kisses in the hold;
The sails were made of silk,
And the masts were made of gold.

The four-and-twenty sailors,
That stood between the decks,

Were four-and-twenty white mice,
With chains about their necks.

The captain was a duck,
With a jacket on his back ;
When the ship began to sail,
Cried the captain, “Quack, quack,
quack, quack !”



d uck

l uck

cl uck

s ilk

m ilk

ch ain

r ain



71

TITTY MOUSE AND TATTY MOUSE

thieving	stole	pudding
upset	scalded	death
stool		hopped

Titty Mouse lived in a house. And
Tatty Mouse lived in a house. So
they both lived in a house.

And Titty Mouse went thieving.
And Tatty Mouse went thieving. So
they both went thieving.

And Titty Mouse stole an ear of corn. And Tatty Mouse stole an ear of corn. So they both stole an ear of corn.



Then Titty Mouse made a pudding. And Tatty Mouse made a pudding. So they both made a pudding.



And Titty Mouse put her pudding on the fire. But she upset the pudding and scalded herself to death. And Tatty Mouse sat down and wept.

Now there was a little stool near by. And the stool said:—

“Tatty, why do you weep?”

“Oh,” said Tatty, “Titty is dead, and so I weep.”

“Then,” said the little stool, “I’ll hop.”

So the stool hopped.

72

TITTY MOUSE AND TATTY MOUSE (*Continued*)

room	broom	I’ll	shut
sweep	swept	corner	around
window	creak	bench	outside

Now there was a broom in the corner of the room. And the broom said:—

“Little stool, why do you hop?”

“Oh,” said the stool, “Titty is dead,
and Tatty weeps. And so I hop.”

“Then,” said the broom, “I’ll sweep.”

So the broom swept.

And the door saw the broom sweep.
So the door said:—

“Broom, why do you sweep?”

“Oh,” said the broom, “Titty is dead,
and Tatty weeps, and the stool hops.
And so I sweep.”

“Then,” said the door, “I’ll shut.”

So the door shut.

Now the window heard the door shut. So the window said:—

“Door, why do you shut?”

“Oh,” said the door, “Titty is dead, and Tatty weeps, and the stool hops, and the broom sweeps. And so I shut.”

“Then,” said the window, “I’ll creak.”
So the window creaked.

Now there was an old bench outside the house. And the old bench said:—

“Window, why do you creak?”

And the window said, “Oh, Titty is dead, and Tatty weeps, and the stool

hops, and the broom sweeps, and the door shuts, and so I creak."

"Then," said the bench, "I'll run around the house."

So the old bench ran around the house.

73

TITTY MOUSE AND TATTY MOUSE (*Continued*)
sitting running when moult shed
pretty feathers beautiful green leaves

Now there was a little robin sitting in a tree near the house. And when he saw the bench running around the house, he said:—

“Bench, why do you run around the house?”

And the old bench stopped a minute and said:—

“Oh, Titty is dead, and Tatty weeps, and the stool hops, and the broom sweeps, and the door shuts, and the window creaks, and so I run around the house.”

“Then,” said the robin, “I’ll moult all my feathers.”

So the robin moulted all his pretty feathers.

And the tree saw the robin moult-
ing its feathers. So the tree said:—

"Robin, why do you moult all your pretty feathers?"

And the robin said:—

"Oh, Titty is dead, and Tatty weeps, and the stool hops, and the broom sweeps, and the door shuts, and the window creaks, and the old bench runs round the house. And so I moult all my feathers."

"Then," said the tree, "I'll shed my leaves."

So the tree shed all its beautiful green leaves.

TITTY MOUSE AND TATTY MOUSE (*Concluded*)

supper ladder picking neck

spill spilt apples off

Just then a little girl came by with
a jug of milk for her supper. And she
said :—

“Tree, why do you shed all your
beautiful green leaves ?”

And the tree said :—

“Oh, Titty is dead, and Tatty weeps,
and the stool hops, and the broom
sweeps, and the door shuts, and the
window creaks, and the old bench runs
around the house, and the little bird

moulted all its pretty feathers. And so I shed my leaves."

"Then," said the little girl, "I'll spill my milk."

So she dropped the jug, and spilt all her milk.



Now there was an old man on a ladder, picking apples from the tree. And he said :—

"Little girl, why did you spill your milk ?"

And the little girl said:—

“Oh, Titty is dead; and Tatty weeps,
and the stool hops, and the broom
sweeps, and the door shuts, and the
window creaks, and the old bench runs
around the house, and the little bird
moulted all its pretty feathers, and the
tree sheds all its beautiful green leaves.
And so I spill my milk.”

“Then,” said the old man, “I’ll fall
off the ladder and break my neck.”

So he fell off the ladder and broke
his neck.

And the ladder fell against the
house, and over the old bench, and

upset the door and broke the window,
and the house fell down.

And the stool and the broom and
poor Tatty Mouse were covered up
under the ruins.

75

THE LITTLE BOY'S GOOD NIGHT

hidden	merry	blossom
sound	friend	prayer

The sun is hidden from our sight,
The birds are sleeping sound;
'Tis time to say to all, "Good night!"
And give a kiss all round.

Good night, my father, mother dear,

Now kiss your little
son;

Good night! my friends,
both far and near,

Good night to every
one.

Good night! ye merry,
merry birds,

Sleep well till morn-
ing light;

Perhaps if you could sing in words,
You would have said, "Good night!"

To all my pretty flowers good night!

You blossom while I sleep;



And all the stars that shine so bright,
With you their watches keep.

The moon is lighting up the skies,
The stars are sparkling there;
'Tis time to shut our weary eyes,
And say our evening prayer.

— ELIZA LEE FOLLEN.

s ound	mer ry
r ound	cher ry
b ound	ber ry
gr ound	

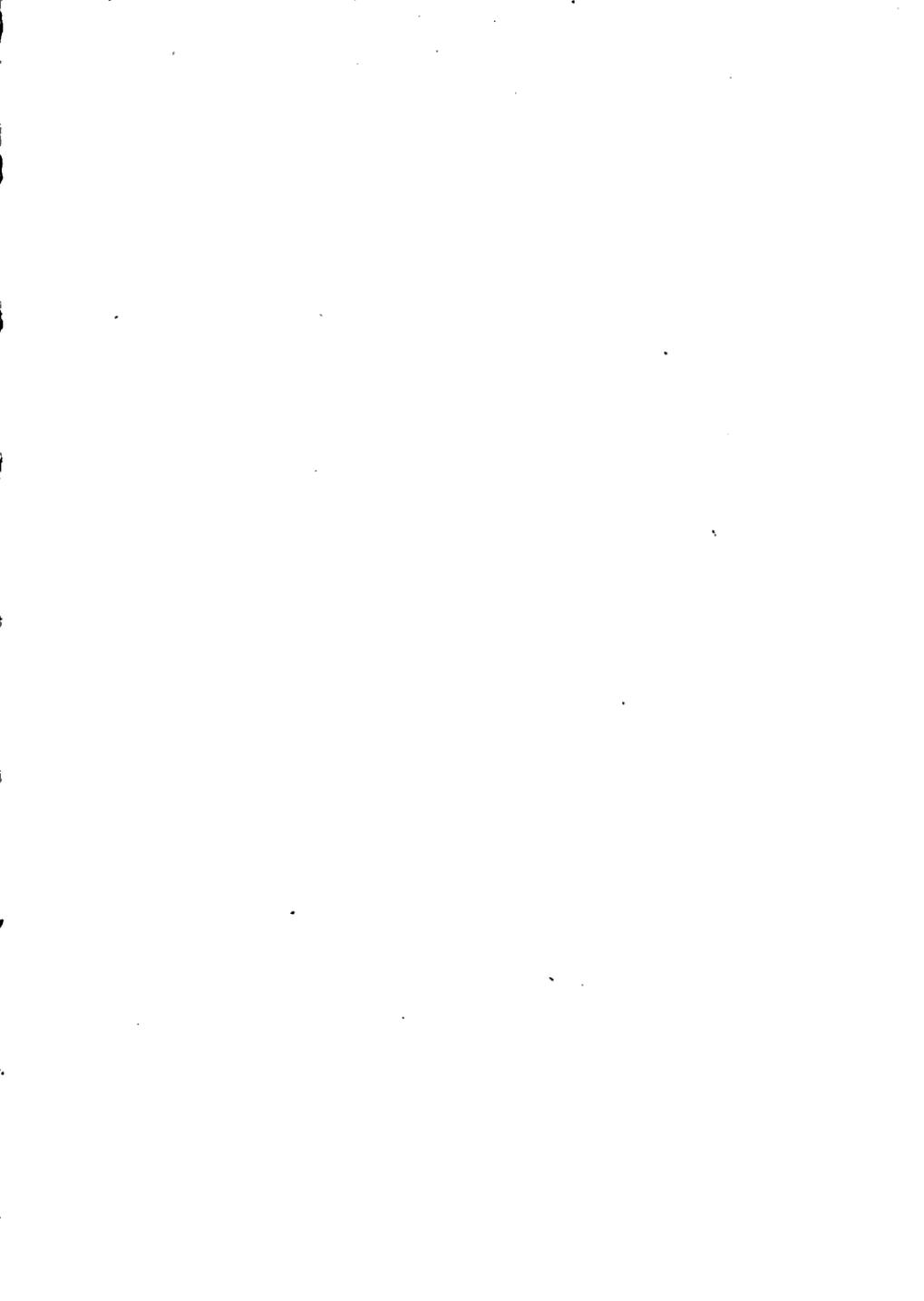
PHONETIC EXERCISES FOR REVIEW AND DRILL

ice	t ear	squ eak	12 st ick
n ice	w ear	w eak	ch ick
sp ice	b est	gr owl	p ick
r ice	r est	h owl	qu ick
tw ice	n est	pr owl	18 ox
m ice			
m ade	dr ank	ch air	f ox
sp ade	th ank	h air	b ox
f ade	b ank	p air	14 m ill m ile
l ive	t aste	f air	st ill st ile
g ive	w aste	eat	p ill p ile
	h aste	wh eat	15
b ear		s eat	f ound
p ear	sp eak	m eat	b ound

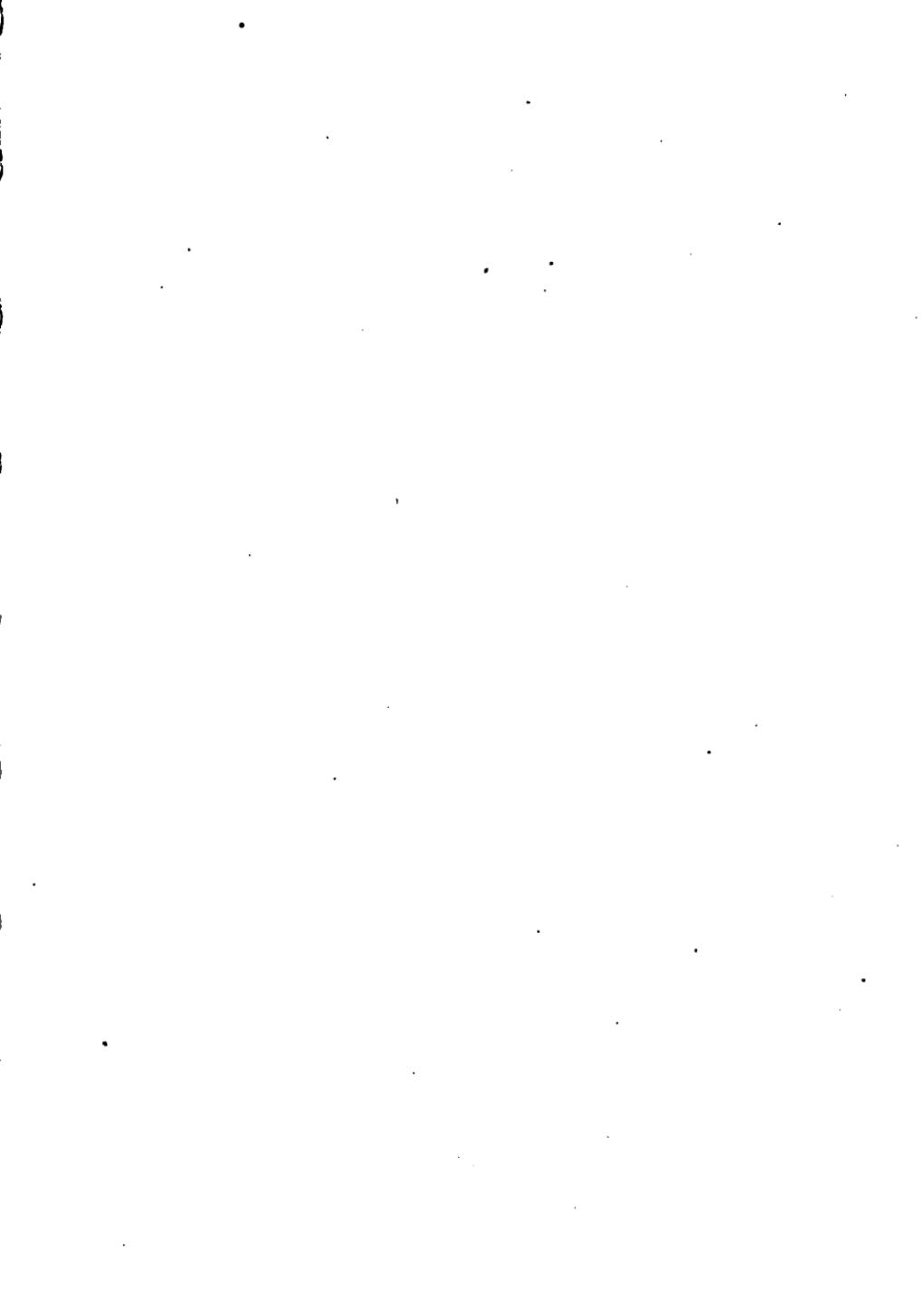




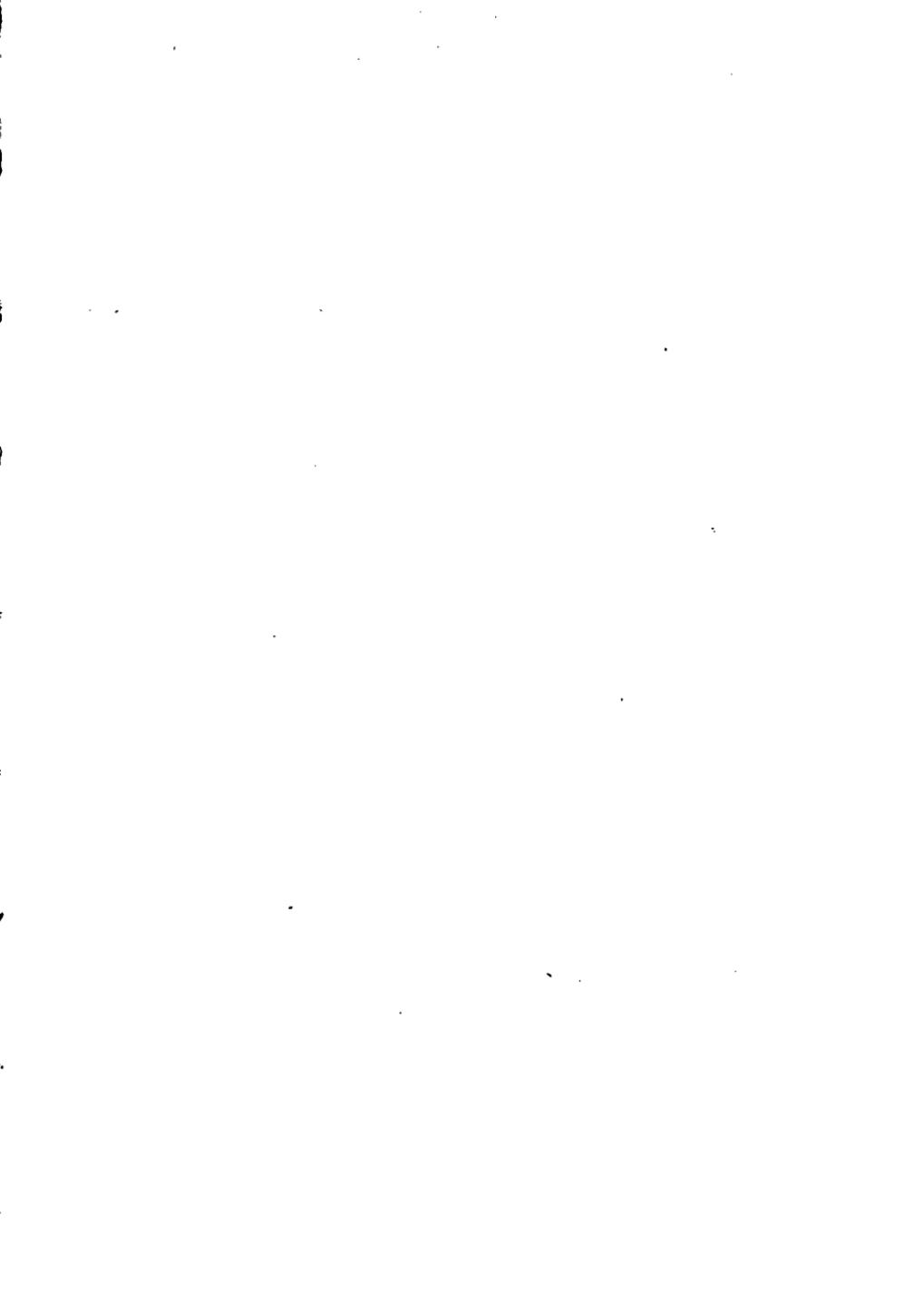


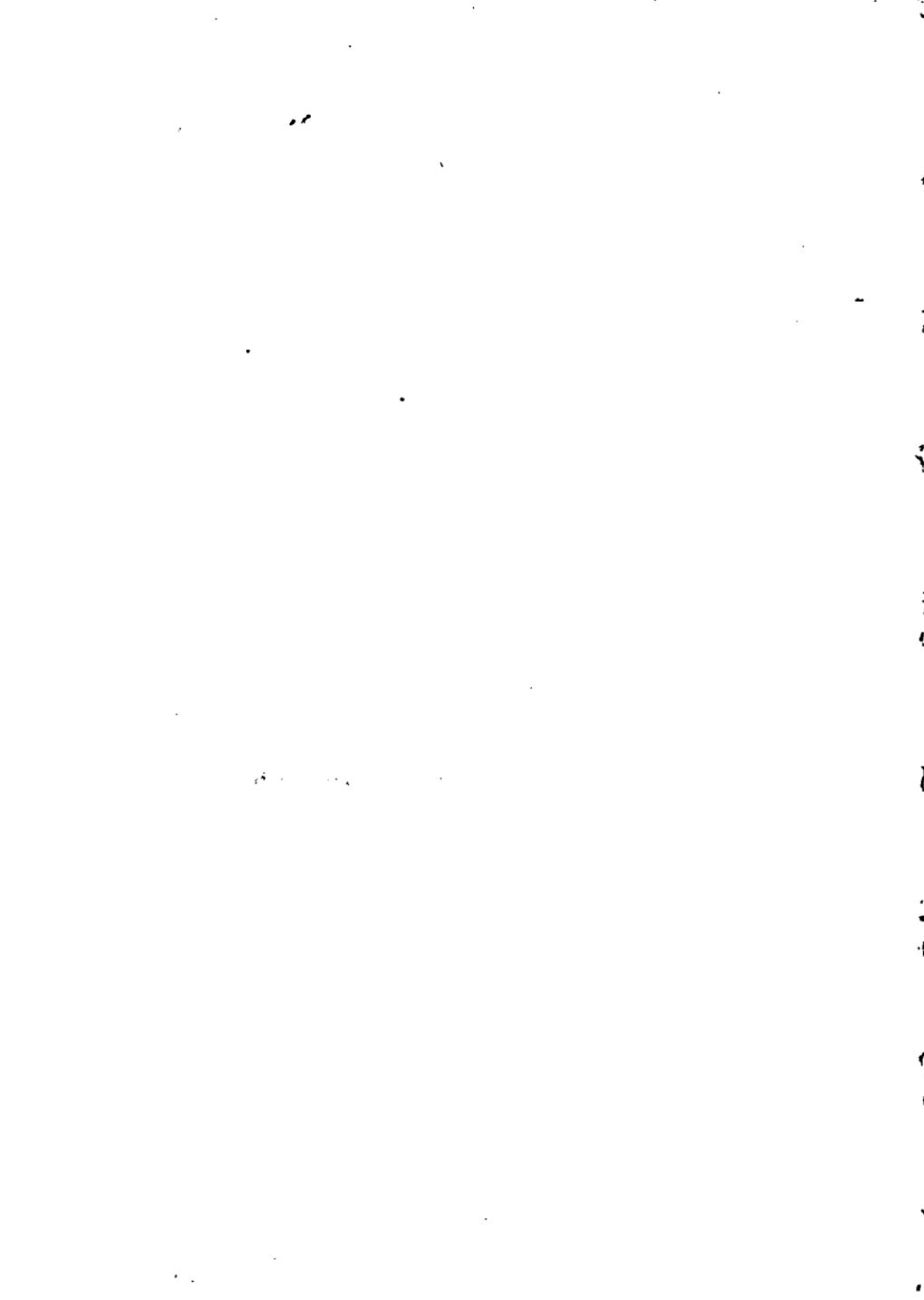












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